



The GLEANER



~ SPRING ISSUE ~

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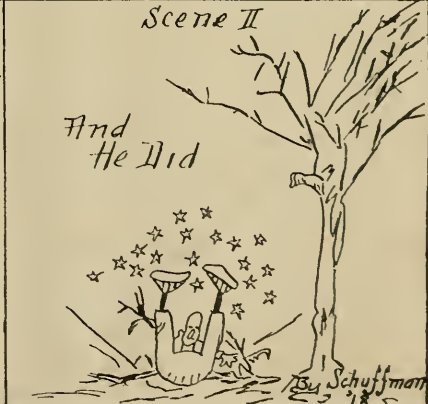


- Soldiers of the Commissary -

Scene I



Scene II



By Schuffman



WASHINGTON AS A FARMER

Washington was a close student of agriculture, and ever ready to take advantage of improvements in farming implements and the manner of working his land. He wished to be thought the first farmer in America.

At the time of his death he was supposed to be the largest landholder in the country, being possessed of 51,395 acres, exclusive of the Mount Vernon estate, his town properties, and the real estate of his wife. The value of his property at his death again excluding the Mount Vernon estate and the property of his wife, was estimated at \$530,000. The estate at Mount Vernon included 8,000 acres. In Ford's "Washington," an account is given of the stock on the Mt. Vernon property. It appears that in 1793 Washington had 54 draught horses on the estate, 317 head of cattle, 634 sheep, and "many" hogs. The live stock was valued at his death at \$35,000. In addition to the draught horses already mentioned, he had in 1799 "two covering jacks and 3 young ones, 10 she asses, 42 working mules and 15 younger ones." Mt. Vernon was a community in itself, including some 300 persons. Washington had his own blacksmith shop, his own brickmaker and masons, his carpenters, shoemaker and weavers. We can readily understand how it was that while he was President he was continually thinking of Mt. Vernon.

The manner in which farming was carried on in Virginia was very unsatisfactory to Washington, and he did what he could to improve it. In one of his letters, written 1787, he says: "I must observe that there is, perhaps, scarcely any part of America where farming has been less attended to than in this State (Virginia).

The cultivation of tobacco has been almost the sole object with men of landed property, and consequently a regular course of crops have never been in view." He goes on to say that there are several farmers,*himself among the number, who are adopting the English system of rotation of crops. In 1785, he was writing Lord Fairfax to make inquiry in England "whether a thorough-bred, practical English farmer, from a part of England where husbandry seems to be best understood, and is most advantageously practiced, could not be obtained, and upon what terms? He adds that he has no doubt that such a man might be had for very high wages, "as money we know will fetch anything and command the service of any man," and he is very careful to say "but with the former I do not abound."

That was a time when he was feeling land poor, as he did not infrequently, being sometimes compelled to borrow, and at others to sell, some of his landholdings. He also appears to have experienced difficulty at times in getting proper returns, and many a farmer today will sympathize with Washington when he wrote to one of his farm-managers, in 1799, as follows: "It is hoped and will be expected that more effectual measures will be pursued to make butter another year; for it is almost beyond belief that, from one hundred and one cows actually reported on a late enumeration of the cattle, I am obliged to buy butter for the use of my family." This reads very much like some of the results achieved by Henry Ward Beecher and Horace Greeley in their attempts at farming. Washington cultivated his farms, however, with much foresight, and the instructions which he issued to his managers would constitute even now a valuable farm manual. These instructions show his great familiarity with all the processes of farming and stock-raising.

HOME FARM AGRICULTURAL REPORT

We can point with great pride to our milk production for the month of March. We are getting marvelous results from our herd considering the time and the fact that we are feeding only timothy hay along with our regular grain and silage ration. Our maximum production for 24 hours was 688 pounds of milk which excells all previous records ever made in the school. Two years ago during the same month the herd produced only 476 pounds for 24 hours. Our yield for the month is 15,283.5

pounds which includes 19 milking cows. Two years ago at the same time the yield for the month was 5,613 with 16 milking cows.

King Pieterjie Walker Lass is our largest individual producer. For 23 days she produced 1300.6 pounds of milk. Her maximum yield being 81.9 pounds for twenty-four hours. We are putting Lass II, Clover and Cassie on an unofficial test.

The calves in the lower barn are growing rapidly and are in excellent shape.

Our seed corn is being tested for the spring planting. The Mogul and Fordson tractors are throbbing to get out and plow. The horses are in fit condition for the spring work.

The piggery is under the tender care of Kloss. One sow has just farrowed with a litter of 13 squeals.

We expect to do a good deal of shredding the following month as we have bought about 2500 bundles of fodder which only cost us \$60.40.

The home farm must be given credit. We certainly have undergone a renaissance due to Mr. Stangel's wonderful management.

I. LANDAU, '23.

SAY IT WITH EGGS

With the "Smiling Spring" comes the busy season for the poultryman. A visit to our incubator cellar and brooder houses convinces one that the poultry department of N. F. S. is particularly busy.

All the space of our 6400 egg capacity incubators is intensely utilized and our incubators are kept going continuously. That we must do to hatch the necessary amount of chicks. We have orders for eight thousand day old chicks, some of which go to our graduates. Krause Brothers, '21 ordered a thousand and Goldfeld, '22 ordered a thousand.

Up to date we have gotten four hatches from our incubators. They averaged 71, 76, 80 and 81 per cent. The results are very good considering that they were hatched during cold weather. We have three thousand chicks under our brooders at present.

Our laying hens are doing well. We are getting 525 eggs daily from 850 hens. We select from these eggs for incubation, ship a crate to market daily and also supply the domestic department.

The building of the three new laying houses has

already commenced. Each of them will have the capacity for 350 hens. This will give us a total capacity of 2050 laying hens. We will have to raise 5000 chicks for ourselves to fill these houses.

We must have another deck for our Newtown incubator if we are to give satisfactory service to our customers and ourselves in the future. The increased demand for our day old chicks, our greater capacity for laying hens and last, but not least, the increased interest shown by the students, make the demand of vital importance.

J. ABRAMOVITZ, '23.

FARM NO 3

Most of our spring plowing has been done. This includes four acres of hillside which were not touched in the fall in order to avoid soil washing during the spring thaw. Our orchard has been pruned, manured, cultivated and sprayed (by the aboriculture department). One acre of the orchard will be devoted to truck.

Our lumbering was extensive this year, due to an effort to obtain construction material. Thus far we have cut fifteen thousand board feet for the Director's house and thirty-five hundred board feet for the new poultry houses. In addition we have four hundred fence posts, part of which will be utilized around the farm and the remainder will be sold.

The following is the acreage that will be devoted to the different crops] For corn, thirty-six acres; twenty-seven for hay, four for wheat, twelve for oats and eleven acres of rye.

Our cows give about one hundred and twenty quarts daily. This will be swelled by the transfer of heifers from the main barn and when they are turned to the pasture The horses are doing well under the heavy spring work and the "stud" awaits the coming season "full o' pep."

C. EISLER, '23.

FARM NO 1

The herd has been enlarged by the addition of three cows from No. 3 and Main Barn. Two test cows have just freshened; their test will be continued.

We are well stocked with fodder and hay. Shredding fodder is being done at every opportunity. Our machinery and team are in shape and we expect to start plowing soon as we dispose of our manure. Here is to a successful year!

H. ESKIN, '23.

THE ABORICULTURE DEPARTMENT

The first job tackled by the arboriculture department when reorganized by Mr. Purnell was the grape vines. These were renovated according to the overhead Mun-sun system. The apple orchards were then attacked with saws, ladders, pruning hooks and shears. Then the trees along the roads and finally the peach orchard was tackled. The reason for leaving the peach trees till the last was to avoid pruning while there was still the danger of frost injuring the wood.

All cuts over two inches in diameter received a protecting coat of paint. The bush fruits were shorn, the to-be-strawberry bed manured and all prunings disposed of by fire.

Then the dormant spray was applied to check the scale, scab, curculio and the aphis. This was composed of twenty gallons of lime sulphur and one and a half pints of nicotine sulphate to one hundred and eighty gallons of water.

To control the codling moth the apples were again sprayed when the petals had just fallen off. This time a dilute solution of lime sulphur containing arsenate of lead and nicotine sulphate was used.

The peaches received a second spray of dilute lime-sulphur containing arsenate of lead and atomic sulphur. The application took place immediately after the calyx fell.

We have set out ten thousand strawberry plants of the Premier and Campbell's Early varieties one and one-half acres of black and red raspberries of the varieties Plum Farmen and Euthert, one acre of red currants, two hundred blackberries, two hundred and fifty gooseberries and fifty dewberry plants.

BECKER, '23.

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

Although summer is some way off yet every indication points to the fact that this season is destined to be one of the best, especially for this department, due to the fact that we are already fairly embarked into summer.

Our green houses and hot beds are crowded with more or less forced flowering plants, vegetable seedlings and some of our prepared fall and winter's flowerings, such as young carnation stock and chrysanthemums awaiting for out of door growings as soon as the weather and soil permit.

A great number of improvements have been made in our department and we are always looking forward for additional advice or improvements to be added by those taking an active and sincere interest in the welfare of the horticulture department.

JOSEPH MASTER, '23.

FARM NO. 4

In readiness for the spring we have greased our harnesses and given our implements a thorough overhauling. Our heifers are thriving well on a ration of silage, mixed hay and equal parts of corn and cob meal, bran and middling fed twice daily. To enlarge our pasture we are clearing and fencing our wood lot. This is a big job and may not be completed till fall.

This year we are planting twenty-eight acres of corn, seventeen acres of oats and two acres of potatoes. We also have in five acres of winter wheat and forty acres of hay, sixteen of which is alfalfa.

WM. VANLOOY, '23.

The sun is setting and all is still,
Shadows of night creep stealthily over the hill.
The song bird is quiet and has gone to rest
As the sun sinks slowly in the west.

The stars peep from the dusky sky
As rifts of clouds swim lightly on high.
Night descends in his large black cloak,
Relieving man of his weary old yoke.

The heat and toil of the long weary day,
All the pleasure and glory of joyous play
Is brought to a close by shadows fast falling,
While out o'er the hill faint voices are calling.

Time will flee, night will pass,
Another day's work ahead, Alas!
Cheer up brave man, the future is bright,
With the rising sun there wil come a new light.

Life is not so cruel as it really seems,
We all in time will realize our life dreams.
If the past was black and all wrong,
The sun wil shine again before long.

H. FAIRSTEIN, '23.

in their games a week before. This fact was gratifying to the Morpheus' fans, as both of Inertia's pitchers were ineffective before the players of Morpheus, and it was necessary that either should perform on the mound on the fifteenth.

However, Manager Ecolk of Inertia had a surprise waiting for Morpheus. At this time the fame of Waddell was spread far and wide. For two seasons this star had stood the American League on it's head and even the most unheard of town had his picture and record posted somewhere. Both Inertia and Morpheus had an enlarged portrait of him attached to the grandstands of their ball grounds. Now Ecolk had picked up a tramp about a mile from Inertia who was remarkable for his physignomical and statural similarity with the celebrated Rube Waddell. It was Ecolk's plan to practice the tramp up to throw like Rube and give him a suit like the Athletics wore and let him pitch for Inertia under the name of Rube Waddell of the Athletics. For five days Ecolk confined his tramp to an unvisited place in a nearby woods. All this time Red Ecolk had made the would be Rube practice pitching like Waddell. Mrs. Ecolk, Red's mother had in the meantime made a large "Black A" and put it on a white suit which Reds had worn at college.

Finally, the day of the game arrived. Practically the entire population of both towns were assembled on the Inertia A. A. field where the game was to be played. Both teams held a snappy practice and at 3 o'clock sharp the umpire came over to Manager Ecolk to find out who was pitching for Inertia. Manager Ecolk demanded that he announce the batteries of the teams. The umpire assented and Reds stepped upon the field, walked up to the home plate, and in a stentorian voice announced, "Batteries for today's game, Gain and Hodge for Morpheus, and Barker and Rube Waddell of the Athletics for Inertia." Just at this moment, a tall well-built fellow, in a white suit with a large black "A" on it, trotted out on the mound to pitch for Inertia. He was the supposed Rube Waddell. Manager Coin, of Morpheus collapsed when he looked at the phenom who was going to pitch for Inertia. Time was called and the Morpheus players began to compare the picture above the grandstand with the pitcher in the box. "Sure enough," gasped Link Myers, the second baseman of Morpheus, "It's Rube all right but we might as well play it out." All this time the Morpheus fans were amazed and speechless while those of Inertia were ultra jubilant.

At last the umpire called the game and Rube began to toss the white ball up to the plate in a free, easy manner. It was useless for Morpheus to bat up because the entire team was hypnotized by the supposedly brilliant hurler. The tramp played his role to perfection. Before each pitch he would wind up, fix his belt, and perform half a dozen other preliminaries and then grin at the batter and throw the ball. The strikesmiths stood about 3 feet from the plate and either let them pass by as strikes or missed them by a foot because of their timidity.

Inertia on the other hand batted Hodge hard. Hodge seemed unnerved and unsteady with the consequence that Inertia scored nine runs in the first six innings. Perhaps a more peculiar thing is that each time Rube got up to the plate he hit a triple, much to the astonishment of Manager Ecolk.

Finally, the ninth inning arrived. The score stood 9-0 in favor of Inertia, and Morpheus had only one more bat coming to them. When the tramp, alias Rube, started to walk out to the mound for the last inning he was touched on the shoulder by a slovenly dressed beggar, who exclaimed, "Hello Jim, what the hell you doing here! Trying to fleece these people, you're not Rube Waddell, you're Jim Lane, just a beggar." The pitcher hushed him up and explained matters and then one tramp went to the mound, the other to the baseline, the former with an anxious look on his face, and the latter with a broad smile.

Manager Coin had in the meantime overheard the conversation and the gossip of the new tramp spread like wildfire through the Morpheus camp. The Morpheus team, enraged at the trickery of the Inertia manager became frenzied and swore that under all conditions they would win this game. The first Morpheus batter to step up hit a triple. This was the first man who had hit a ball from the supposedly invincible Rube. This gave renewed courage to the losing team and hits galore began swarming on the field. In less time than it takes to tell it Morpheus had scored eight runs. The score stood 9-8 in favor of Inertia with one out and Morpheus still at bat. It looked as if Morpheus would win as the Waddell hoax no longer bothered the angry Morpheus players. At this time Manager Ecolk switched the supposed Rube with Eel, who had been playing center field. Eel was in a tight hole due to Waddell's "flivving" and two walks and a sacrifice put a man on second and third for Morpheus. The fans from Morpheus were crazy. They

saw a chance to defeat Inertia and get revenge for the trickery played upon them. The next batter up hit a high fly over second base into short center field. Manager Ecolk yelled out, "Waddell's ball" and the once phenom, but now rube in the country sense of the word, stumbled up the field in an ungainly fashion and when near second base, tripped. It was evident that if he did not catch it, Morpheus would win. As he fell however, the ball hit his shoe and bounced into his glove. At the time he caught it he was on second base, and as the runner had deserted the bag expecting the "flivved" Rube to miss it, Waddell thus completed a double play, retiring the side and Inertia won 9-8.

CONFESSIONS OF A FRESHMAN

It is with dread, and a vague fear that I begin this harrowing language. It was a long journey to take, but my desire to enter the portals of this illustrious and far-famed institution was so great that I undertook it with intrepidity. To an inexperienced traveler, a Pullman sleeping car is not conducive to sleep and rest, and I arrived one fine spring morning in a rather fagged condition.

You can readily imagine my pleased surprise when I found awaiting my arrival a reception committee: small 'tis true, but still a reception committee. It consisted of two students, a dog and my trunk. They greeted me right pleasantly (the students I mean, not the dog and trunk) and I saw visions of my dream coming true.

I immediately settled down into a humdrum student life. The locality was pleasant, the environment admirable, my studies interesting, and as for my farm work—well, you know how soothing cleaning barns, and handling manure is to the jaded fellow, fresh from the maddening activities of city life. Alas! had I only known then what a warm reception was being prepared for me and my kind. The reception came, and although it was very warming, in fact I was quite "hit" up over it. It left me cold. I learned that there was such a thing as class distinction in this "noble house of learning," though why they called it "Class Distinction" was more than I could see. From personal experience and observation I was convinced that there is more of Class Extinction (that is the Freshman Class) than Class Distinction, for the only classes that had any distinction at all were the Senior and Junior Classes.

I was told that I was a Mutt. I acquiesced under

pressure. "O, my sainted mother, did you ever in your most pessimistic moods dream that your darling son would grow up to be a Mutt."

I was told first by right honorable Seniors and then by worthy Juniors, that I was expected to lead a straight and narrow life; that in fact the first year in this school was to be one of probation. A code of laws was handed me and I immediately proceeded to break most of them. I believed that I was not alone in this unfortunate habit. I was told that these actions are necessary to a smooth running of a school of this nature. I admitted it aloud, and denied it under my breath. Ye Gods! I didn't come here with the intention of loafing! If anyone did, they must have suffered a serious shock. If this is so, then why is it necessary to have class distinction?

With certain lofty ideas I accepted an upper classman. "Most honorable sir" quoth I, "If it is not too hard for you to listen to the protestations of a miserable Freshy, I wish to orate as follows." I was rewarded with a cold stare. My ardor was checked and a prophetic shiver ran down my spine, but I proceeded bravely. "I have pondered the weighty arguments that your class has given us, about class distinction, and they strike me as reasonable; but what need is there for drastic enforcing of it? I take it for granted that the average Freshman is pretty dull, especially when it comes to Farm School life, and is rather fresh; but then you must consider that most of them come from the city and in consequence think themselves just a trifle supreme to farmers as they imagine the Farm School student is."

"The little party that is given the Freshies knocks most of this out of their heads, and it takes but a few weeks of your life to knock the meager remnants of their conceit, flat. Go easy with us, worthy Seniors and Juniors. Antagonism between classes is not the best thing for co-operative school spirit. Much more could be accomplished if you accepted the new fellows as fellow students instead of criminals let out on parole."

As I finished I saw his eyes flash, and my instinct told me to desist. And then one day came a mysterious warning. I was ordered to report to a certain Junior's room that evening. It was enough. I knew what to expect.

As I finish I see someone coming up the path. Alas! my time has come. The person is a Junior. Well, I have the small satisfaction of knowing that it was what I expected. I flatter myself, that I will make good fertilizer anyway.

A FRESHIE, '25.



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Passover! Oh, what wonderful thoughts, what pleasant memories and inspirations it brings to millions of people on the face of the earth. This holiday, which is thousands of years old is still celebrated by the Jewish people with all its traditional and ceremonial splendors. A slight knowledge about this historical holiday should be of interest to all. To the broad observer and student of human nature, it teaches a great lesson.

Passover was installed less than four thousand years

ago, when the Hebrew race broke the chains of slavery, overthrew the yoke of the Pharohs and migrated from Egypt to the "Promised Land." The holiday has been celebrated to the present day.

Passover never did bear any religious character. Before destruction was brought upon the ancient homeland of the Jews which sent its people forth to all parts of the earth, the "holiday" was celebrated in a different fashion from that of today. In those days the Jews from all parts of Palestine hiked to Jerusalem, the capitol. There they offered sacrifice to the altar as was the custom. There they spent eight days in various sports and feasts. The city was jammed with the many newcomers. The event was particularly enjoyed by the younger generation. Many acquaintances and friends as well as marriages resulted. During the ages as praying became the religious medium, special prayers were installed which are read by the religious sects. The traditions of the holiday, however, are observed to their fullest degree by all Jews, religious or heathens.

There's much beauty and poetry in the customs and traditions of the holiday, most of which are reflected in the literature of the race. The housewife starts her work of completely renovating the house months ahead of time and does it with extraordinary interest. Poor men's houses appear like princely palaces. The whole race is truly affected by the advent of the holiday. All common animosities and prejudices are forgotten between the neighbors; all worries and industrial pursuits are laid aside, and a democratic free spirit prevails. As each Jewish family sits around the richly set table celebrating the feast of Passover their thoughts are with their brethren scattered all over the earth, who are also participating in the same feast. With race assimilation staring into their faces they are consoled by the fact that there are still common traditions which keep them united in one great fraternal bond.

Passover comes in the spring of the year and that adds more to the romantic beauty. It comes with the songs of the birds, the buzzing of the bees and insects and other harbingers of spring. The whole atmosphere undergoes a complete change and mother earth clads herself with colors of freshness. At that time twelve million souls contentedly enjoy the outdoors after a long and dreary winter. Proudly they trod on mother Nature's paths, exchanging smiles and greetings as the cool spring breezes sooth their faces.

There have been many advocates for the plan of changing the judging of cattle so that performance and ancestry would be taken in consideration besides conformation. At the recent Brentwood National Exhibition and sale the actions of those present belied the assertions of the advocates of the change. There were cattle men of renown from all parts of the U. S. and even some from Canada and the animals exhibited and sold were the very best, yet it was shown conclusively that conformation occupied the prime requisite. The regularity of this prof is sufficient to deny that it was a coincidence.

I do not wish my readers to misunderstand me, and quote that pedigrees and performances were disregarded, on the contrary they were consulted with vigor but repeatedly animals with excellent pedigrees and good performance records were sold for less than animals of mediocre ancestry and performance because of the advantage in conformation.

It is pathetic that Easter cannot come during the drab of winter to brighten our spirits.

As the wheels of time move on we suffer the pangs of winter with the expectation of a reviving spring. So also do we suffer the sacrifices of Lent to receive the rewards of Easter. With two such stimulæ affecting us at the same time we should receive an impetus powerful enough to surge us over the boundaries of mediocrity into the embraces of distinction.

It is the sincere desire of the editors that our readers may take advantage of the opportunities and receive the benefits awaiting our grasp. Let not another year find us among the lethargic purposeless multitude but rather in company with the sagacious beneficiaries of nature and of God.

+

CLASS DISTINCTION

Class distinction is the most vital problem of all schools and colleges. For a short period after freshmen enter Farm School and until the upper classmen point out to the newcomers the paths which they are to follow and the life which they are to lead, class distinction is the most frequent of topics discussed. Freshmen regard class distinction as anything but sound human reasoning. They do, however, acquire a different attitude after they are moulded into the life and traditions of the school.

There are numerous reasons why class distinction

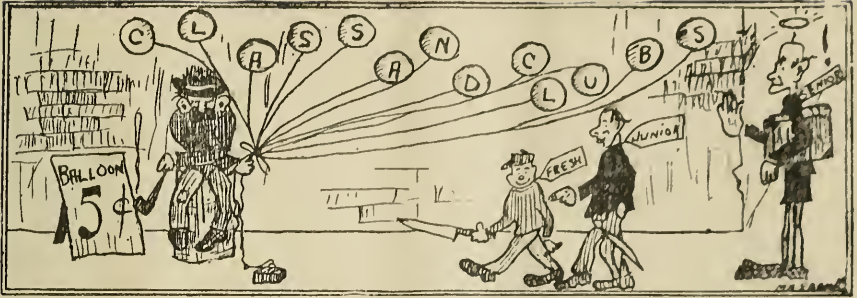
is necessary in Farm School. The student who comes to our school from every part of the U. S. is of a varied and diversified type. Not fully understanding the conditions at the school, he generally gets a notion that he will come here either to recuperate and live a secluded life for three years, or if he had any city advantages, he pretends to know it all and attempts to teach the upper classmen a few things about the running of school affairs. The student body is running its own government and must have a certain system to follow if it is to be successful. The athletic association and other exponents of school activities play an important role in the student's life. The average freshman generally is the selfish, irresponsible fellow who does not realize the importance of these activities. The tennis courts, athletic field and student garden must be worked and prepared. The upper classmen have been impressed of their importance, but the freshmen must be trained. Considering these facts a set of laws must be laid down by which all freshmen of every rank and station must abide. In this way the spirit of equality is inculcated within the unsophisticated freshmen.

In the past, class distinction has been enforced by means of hazing and corporal punishment. I am fully opposed to such measures and think little of anybody who cannot command the respect of the underclassmen by any other means than brutality. The privilege of corporal punishment is confined to the parents of the child, and then only to a certain age. Respect and obedience may be commanded by means of reasoning and proper actions of upper classmen. If the freshman does not respond to mild and sensible treatment, there are always means other than corporal punishment to which the upper classmen may resort in reforming him.

Many unnecessary evils result from class distinction. Freshmen are sometimes asked to perform certain duties unpleasant to them for the entertainment of the upper classmen. In this case the privilege of controlling the freshmen is abused and under these circumstances the privilege should be denied to the upperclassmen. If honest-to-goodness, fair and upright methods are employed in enforcing discipline and obedience, better students, better men, and a better school in general will result.

Freshman (to English Teacher): "Is politics singular?"

English Teacher: "Yes, very singular!"



SENIOR CLASS

Spring! The glorious spring is here and now we are beginning to emerge from our stiff winter studies to a much brighter field, athletics. Baseball is progressing wonderfully, so is tennis and soon the road to Farm No. 3 will be well traveled by aquatic athletes.

The outlook for baseball this year is very bright and we hope with the addition of many capable players in the Freshman class to output a successful baseball team.

We can say the Freshmen are "Tried and True." They have showed themselves to be school spirited fellows supporting every activity in the school. "Keep it up Freshmen."

Contentment at N. F. S. reigns supreme and is undoubtedly the results of much effort on the part of the student body.

DAVID PLATT, Sec'y.

CLASS OF 24

We are full of pep as usual and have quite a few men enrolled on the varsity baseball squad. Despite of our small class we have great confidence in our class ball team and expect to go on with a good record. We have elected Silverman as captain of our team and Landau as coach and hope under their guidance and leadership to trim the Freshmen.

We have for the betterment of our class and the school revised our constitution so that it might better suit the activities of our Junior year. We hope in the future to have a large representation in school activities, socially, athletically and last, but not least, scholastically.

May we continue through the coming months of our stay at Farm Schol successfully.

S. MICHAEL, Sec'y.

CLASS OF '25

On March 1 there entered into the portals of this institution a group of fellows, some thirty-five in number, whose aim was agriculture. They came from all parts of the country, from all classes of society, all with different degrees of education, and all with big ideas in their heads.

They soon, however, with the aid of the noble Seniors and Juniors, were brought to realize the exact situation at Farm School.

They elected the following officers: Mr. Elliot, president; Mr. Sitomer, vice president; Mr. Shevitz, secretary; Mr. Entwisle, treasurer, and organized their class.

Farm School shall hear more of them in the near future.

ABE D. SHEVITZ, '25.

ZIONIST SOCIETY

It seems as though the majority of members of the Freshman class are ardent Zionists, noting from the number that have joined and the keen interest they have so far shown. It is rather pleasing to the old Seniors and Zionists to stand by and watch the young Freshies anticipating with much enthusiasm in all matters of discussions pertaining to Zionism. I do sincerely hope that the ideal spirit within them shall continue to be a blooming bush and aspiration towards realization.

The Purim celebration was carried out as planned. In addition the refreshment committee deserves praise for making our depleted treasury meet ends.

One of the interesting events of the last month was the Jewish Farmers' Convention held at N. F. S. They were so delighted in discovering that a Zionist Society exists here that they have almost forgotten the purpose of their coming. Naturally, speeches were the main topics of that night and when we have finally emerged from under their heavy bombardment we were thankful that we still had the buttons left on our coats.

Plans to widen the educational scope of the society are in the hands of the committee. Debating teams and lectures by prominent Zionist leaders are a few of the things that will be witnessed in the near future.

M. BRAUMAN, '23.

THE SHUTTER CLUB

Now that the spring is here the members of the club are becoming more active. Not that the club was dormant during the winter months but its activity was somewhat abated.

But now that nature is beginning to unfold her charms and is so willing to pose before any one's camera, everyone feels the lure of the spring and the old pep and spirit is returning. This year we hope to have our cameras register a complete record of all the farm operations and all other events occurring at the school throughout the year, so that we will always be able to refresh our memory when we look back over our stay at Farm School

D. H. B., '23.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

In the past year a good foundation was laid for our society, having for its basis the oratorical contest and lectures on agricultural topics and other events of interest which showed what the Literary Society can do through active participation on the part of the students.

We are steadily progressing in our routine work. What we need now is more active participation than a mere passive attendance. Though it is the beginning of base'ball season and the attention of the students is drawn away from the Literary Society activities, we feel sure that every one can as yet spend an enjoyable hour at the Literary Society before we will suspend with our regular meetings for the summer.

A debating club functioning under the Literary Society has been organized and is now every active. We are sure of wonderful results. SAM PACKER, '24.

Freshman: "All big people, like Lincoln and Edison, started small."

Senior: "So was I small three years ago."

English Teacher: "What is tense?"

Freshman: "Steel."

Goldich: "Mr. Schneider, do you know that plant breeders are unscrupulous people?"

Mr. Schneider: "How's that?"

Goldich: "They practice grafting."

Mollie: "The Prince of Wales tapped my brother on the shoulder with a sword and made him a duke."

Dolly: "That's nothing. My aunt tapped my uncle on the head with a cuspidor and made him an angel in heaven."

Ex.



At the time of this writing, the first of April, with only a few practices having been held, it is hardly possible to make an intelligent prediction as to what may be expected from Farm School's warriors of the diamond during the coming season. The large number of candidates who have been reporting and the enthusiasm which most every one has been showing are very hopeful signs of success.

I am, therefore, more optimistic now than I appeared to be when I talked to all the candidates in Segal Hall preceeding the opening practice.

This year's team gave promise of being unusually strong in the battery end on the face of the early showing of Bannon, Sitomer, Elliott and Goldich, but the fracture of the ankle of the latter is a loss in our catching department which will be very hard to fill. Up to the time of his accident Goldich's performance both behind the bat and with the stick stamped him with all the marks of a star receiver.

Despite the loss of six veterans from last year's team, by graduation, I am of the opinion that these gaps will be filled satisfactorily, and this leaves us with only one really serious problem—to find a capable man for behind the bat. If a dark horse should loom up and fill this breach, I can see nothing preventing us from winning more than fifty per cent of our games with the strong opponents on this season's schedule.

J. L. CAMPBELL, Coach.

"Teamwork and efficiency—essentials of success."

At the close of last baseball season the old baseball field was abandoned and a new one started. Due to the late seeding the grass had not received sufficient time to obtain a firm sod. Consequently for a few weeks we were without a suitable playing field. However, in a short while the grass, nurtured by the tender care of Manager Weiner attained sufficient growth for us to play upon and then our fondest desires were gratified. The field is one of the best in "prep" school ranks, even now, and its beauty will increase with age.

To begin with the squad numbered but three "F" men, Landau, first base; Bannon, pitcher; Captain Bennett, left field. An influx of material from the Freshman class combined with the prospects of the Juniors gave us hope however, and Coach Campbell commenced the moulding of another successful nine.

Due to the fact that we have but a three year course and also to the fact that our practice time is limited because of the needs of such an agricultural institution, whatever success we attain is doubly gratifying.

I would like to impress upon the candidates the necessity of ambition and "pep" and also the multitude of athletic opportunities in Farm School for the mediocre player. Skill or talent is one-tenth inspiration and nine-tenths perspiration.

The leading candidates are: Landau, played first base last year, switched to shortstop because of his classy arm and fielding. Robinowitz and Abramawitz, two third base aspirants. Borishuk and Silverman, keystone sackmen. Stringer and Openheimer, who are both trying for the initial sack. Sitomer and Elliott, Freshmen, are battling with Bannon for pitching honors. Either Goldich or Lasday should make a classy catcher. Herrman, Waxman, Sandford, Albert, VanLooy and Captain Bennett are leading candidates for the outfield berths.

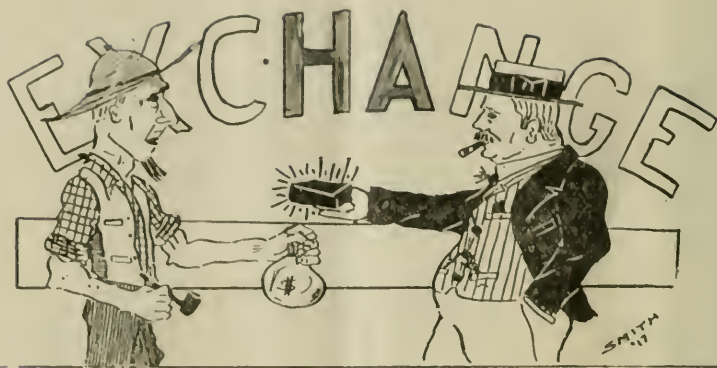
CAPT. L. BENNETT, '23.

She: "Bill is a promising young man."

He: "Yes, but he never keeps his promises."

Mitts L. De Geneous: "I dreamed a cuckoo murdered an ant because he thought she was his mother-in-law. He broke the telephone mouthpiece on her. For why didn't the telephone receive'er?"

AnsI "Give us further information. Why didn't the letter cary'er?"



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 Cease not thyself to deliver the mission
 Stand within your true heart,
 Let not thy soul, suppressed fall,
 But rather superb part.

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 The Right Angle—Rochester, N. Y.
 Minnesota Farm Review—St. Pal.
 Mt. Airy World.

Our Impressions:

Elm Sublime—Buffalo, N. Y. Judging by your January issue, you certainly must perform great literary feats in your English classes.

The Eastfrin—Berwyn, Pa. Your stories hold one's interest but fail to reflect on the reader's mind, possibly owing to the poor grade of paper they are printed on.

Blue and Gray—Friends Central School, Philadelphia. Let me recall the old saying, "Comment not the vessel but its contents. Undoubtedly your literae feels the need of a stimulus.

The Torch—Doylestown High, Pa. Your business department deserves praise. Continue.

Alumni

"Remember dear old N. F. S.,
You Grads of long ago,
It doesn't matter how far you've roamed,
Write in every month or so."

'13—Dr. Louis A. Helfand received his D. V. I. degree from the U. of P. recently and is now practicing at Hammonton, N. J. He has also opened an office at 225 Pine street, Philadelphia, Pa.

'16—M. Selecter after completing a course in agricultural chemistry at Penn State became employed at the City Testing Laboratory, City Hall, Philadelphia, where he is at present.

'16—A. M. Leventou completed a course in physiological chemistry at Temple University, Philadelphia, recently. With this knowledge he expects to open a laboratory at Merchantville, N. Y. We wish him the best of luck in his undertakings there.

'16—Charles Abrams is now at the Liseter Farms, Newtown Square, Pa.

'61—Harry J. Zack is operating his own green-houses at Deep River Gardens, Deep River, Conn. He is doing very well there and says he would like to get in touch with some of his old Farm School friends.

'18—Elias Fristate who is at present on a farm at Canton, Ohio, expects to attend some agricultural school in the fall.

'19—J. Rabinowitz has lately accepted a partnership in the farm of B. Goldsmith, '19, at Warrington, Pa.

'19—Emanuel Veiner is at present with Sam Miller, '19, at his farm at Chalfont, Pa.

'2—Julius Brodie is at present attending the University of Illinois.

'20—Nathan Bromberg who visited this school recently, has accepted a position as farm manager at Akron, Ohio.

'21—S. B. Samuels writes that he is doing very well in his class work at Amherst and is still taking an active part in sports there, just as he did at Farm School. His address is 17 Phillips St., Amhurst, Mass.

'22—Arthur Langer is at present an official milk-tester for the State of Delaware.

'22—Jack Goldfield is operating his own poultry and

truck farm at Norma, N. J. He recently ordered 1000 day old chicks from Mr. Toor who is in charge of our poultry department.

'22—Mike Frishkopf is now manager of a 100-acre farm at Bardonia, N. Y.

'22—Sam Goldenbaum is in charge of a greenhouse at Bayon, N. J., for Mr. Zuckner.

'22—Max Paris is now with Br. Bernstein at Tungs River, N. J., doing poultry and general farm work.

'22—Arthur Schorr is at the headquarters of G. B. Ferris, Grand Rapids, Mich. It has been there for twenty years and is the world's largest Leghorn farm. He says that they are hatching 150,000 chicks this season and that it is very interesting work.

'22—Stanley Snyder, one of our prize athletes, is on his own farm between Easton and Bethlehem on the Penn Highway. It consists of 24 acres, 2 of which are in strawberries; also there are 150 chickens, 2 horses and 6 pigs. His address is 1225 Wood st., Bethlehem, Pa.

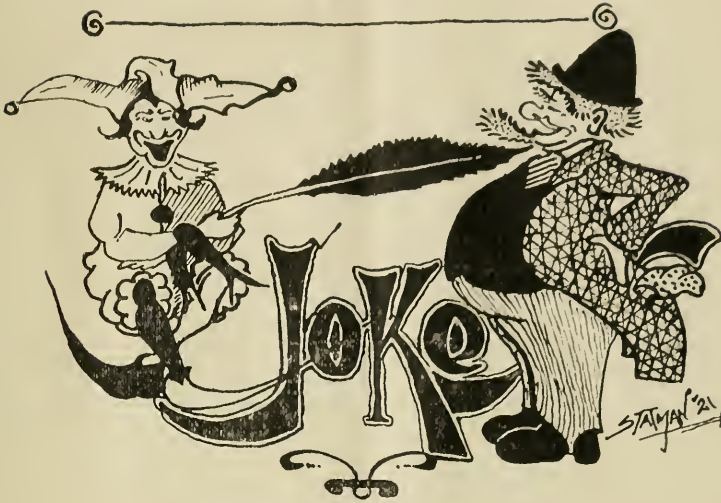
'22—David Auburg is managing the poultry department of St. Mary's Farm at Coldwater, N. Y. He has done conscientious work at the school and made a good reputation. We are sure that his integrity will lead him to success.

SONNETT

And now the earth hath burst her wintry bounds,
The fields that once were white are turning green.
The songbirds with their music now are seen,
With nature calling man in murmuring sounds.
The babbling brook with music sweet resounds,
The flashing sun with opalescent sheen,
Illumines earth with heaven's light serene,
And naught but nature's handiwork abounds.

The Shepherd on the distant hil alert
Scans his flock with watchful eye lest they stray,
The spirit of wanderlust calls away
To the schoolboy his studies to desert.
The busy farmer now looks to his field,
And trusts in God for health and future yields.

'24 CLASS.



Jones: "A man was arrested for stealing eight bottles of beer."

Smith: "What did the Judge say when the prosecuting attorney showed them (empty) as evidence?"

Jones: "The Judge said, 'Make a case of it.' "

Mr. Boswell: "Bannon, you'll be a great man some day."

Bannon: "Yes, there's a strain of greatness in my family. I had a great grandfather."

Biology Teacher: "Brewer, mention a plant that manufactures food."

Brewer: "A cereal factory."

Heard at Sunday evening luncheon—Freshie: "Say my coa-coa is it cold?"

Senior: "Put your cap on."

Mr. Toor wakes the chickens at 6 a. m. to give them something to eat. We know some others who would not object to food around that time.

He: "It held my interest for five years?"

She: "What held your interest for five years?"

He: "The bank."

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